

## If You Tolerate This Your Children Will Be Next by Manic Street Preachers

| The future teaches you to be alone                       |
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| The present to be afraid and cold                        |
| So if I can shoot rabbits                                |
| Then I can shoot fascists                                |
| Bullets for your brain today                             |
| But we'll forget it all again                            |
| Monuments put from pen to paper                          |
| Turns me into a gutless wonder                           |
| And if you (1) this then your (2) will be next           |
| And if you tolerate this then your (3) (4) be next       |
| Will be next, (5) be next, will be next                  |
| Gravity (6) my head down                                 |
| Or is it maybe shame                                     |
| At being so young and being so vain                      |
| Holes in your head today                                 |
| But I'm a pacifist                                       |
| I've walked Las Ramblas                                  |
| But not with real intent                                 |
| And if you tolerate this then your children will be next |
| And if you tolerate (7) (8) your children will be next   |
| Will be next, will be next, will be next, will be next   |
| And on the street tonight an old man plays               |
| With newspaper cuttings of his glory days                |
| And if you (9) this then your children will be next      |
| And if you tolerate this then your children will be next |
| Will be next, will be next, (10) be next                 |



- 1. tolerate
- 2. children
- 3. children
- 4. will
- 5. will
- 6. keeps
- 7. this
- 8. then
- 9. tolerate
- 10. will

## Fill in the gaps